

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1486

Chapter 1486 Strike First

The thought of both father and son fighting for the same woman had the queen infuriated. Still, she would rather Dylan focus his attention on that Chanaean woman than have his son marry her.

“Your Majesty should talk to His Royal Highness properly. He’ll understand where you’re coming from eventually,” Miranda cautiously advised.

The employees were the ones who would suffer if the employer was in a bad mood. Even though she knew the queen wouldn’t do anything to her, Miranda was still wary.

Without another word, the queen simply waved her hand, dismissing Miranda. She wanted some time to think.

After Aaron left the queen’s wing, he wandered into Dylan’s wing mindlessly and coincidentally saw Sybil coming out of the front door.

He halted in his steps. After pondering about it briefly, he approached Sybil. Before he could say anything, Sybil spoke first.

“Your Royal Highness, are you here for His Majesty? His Majesty is currently in his study. You will find him there,” Sybil informed Aaron with a smile.

“Okay,” Aaron muttered absent-mindedly. He had wanted to ask Sybil what kind of guy Arielle likes but recalled Sybil didn’t even know her. So, he quickly changed his words before he could voice them out. “Where are you going?”

“I’m sending some shrimp over to Ms. Moore. We just received it this morning. His Majesty wanted to send some to Ms. Moore,” Sybil answered with a chuckle.

Aaron’s expression turned sullen at Sybil’s words.

“Isn’t Father treating her a bit too well?” He pretended to ask Sybil innocently. His intention was to warn Sybil that his father was treating Arielle differently and wanted Sybil to take note of it.

Sybil caught Aaron’s insinuation but didn’t think of it in the way Aaron wanted. He simply thought that Aaron had noticed Dylan’s differential treatment of Arielle and had begun to suspect Arielle’s and Dylan’s relationship.

Sybil swiftly added, “Ms. Moore is a doctor His Majesty has specifically invited for you. It’s normal for him to treat her well.”

“All right. Continue with your duties then.” Seeing how Sybil didn’t catch on to his meaning, Aaron decided to drop the matter.

With that, Sybil carried the shrimps and headed toward Paelsford Manor. Aaron’s words kept replaying in his mind. The more he thought about it, the more he suspected Aaron had found out about Dylan’s and Arielle’s relationship. He quickly sent Dylan a text, informing him about his suspicion and asked if Dylan wanted to reveal Arielle’s identity to Aaron.

After sending that text, he waited for Dylan’s reply patiently.

Upon reading Sybil’s text, Dylan rubbed the spot between his brow, feeling troubled. He decided not to reveal Arielle’s identity to Aaron after much consideration. He was worried that Aaron couldn’t accept he had a sister. After making his decision, he informed Sybil of it.

The first thing Aaron did upon returning home was to bring Arielle over. He couldn’t wait any longer. If it’s just Vinson or anybody else, I could easily snatch her away. But now that my father had gotten into the mix... I could never snatch anything away from Father. Since that’s the case, I’ll just make my move first.

“I’ll give you three more days to bring her here. If you can’t do that, you’ll receive your punishments automatically. I don’t keep useless people by my side,” Aaron ordered with a stony expression.

If possible, I would love to bring Arielle to my side personally. The thought of Father treating her well is making me crazy.

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Chapter 1487 Single

For the past two days, Xavier was glued to Lana. Ever since they got together that night, they didn’t want to separate from each other, so they had been living together all this while, completely forgetting about everything else other than each other.

Meanwhile, Harvey had run to a couple of jewelers, yet he still couldn’t find any information on the necklace. Left without a choice, he called Xavier. Xavier had been in the city longer and knew more people than he did, so Harvey figured he could get some information from Xavier.

At the same time, Xavier had Lana pinned beneath him as he stared at her with gentleness in his eyes. He leaned in closer to her, lowering his head and planting a kiss on her lips. Suddenly, his ringtone cut through the sweet atmosphere.

F*ck! I forgot to put my phone on silent! Who would be so insensible to call me at this time?

He continued to kiss Lana, unwilling to let her go. However, his phone rang persistently. Noting the urgency, Lana urged him to take the call. Resignedly, he got up and went to grab his phone.

He raked his fingers through his hair with annoyance after a glance at the caller.

“What do you want?” he asked through clenched teeth.

This must be karma. I interrupted Vinson a few days ago, and now his best friend is calling me. This must be Harvey taking revenge on his behalf.

“Have I interrupted you?” Harvey asked belatedly.

Xavier rolled his eyes at the question. “You only caught that now?”

Harvey’s lips tugged into a smile. He shot a glance at his watch and saw that it was only eight in the evening. Does his night start so early? Isn’t he in too much of a hurry?

“You’re the one being hasty. Don’t you know what time is it? Isn’t it a bit too early for your happy time?” Harvey teased.

Xavier arched his brow in question. “How would a single man like you understand the feelings of someone who’s in a relationship like me?”

Harvey couldn’t retort at that quip.

What did he mean by that? Is he mocking all the single people? Is he looking down on me for not having a wife?

Harvey raised his brow at the biting remark. Once I find the person I’m looking for, I’ll have a wife too.

“All right, I’ll stop teasing you. So, tell me. Why are you calling me?” Xavier gave in, knowing his remarks had given Harvey a huge blow.

Harvey told him the reason he called. Xavier narrowed his eyes as he listened to the man’s request. He’s looking for the owner of a necklace? Is the owner a woman?

Xavier asked, “Is the owner a woman?”

Harvey admitted, “Yes, the owner is a woman.”

And she’s not just any woman. She’s my future wife.

“Why are you searching for her? What is your relationship with her?” Xavier asked excitedly, knowing there was more to Harvey’s answer than the latter told him. At that moment, he had completely forgotten how Harvey had disrupted his evening.

“She’s my future wife,” Harvey said proudly with a happy smile.

“Got it. I’ll help you ask around.”

D*mn! I just said he didn’t have a wife a minute ago. And now he has one?

Xavier ended the call after agreeing to help Harvey. Learning his lesson, he switched his phone to silent, not wanting anyone else to interrupt him again. Luckily, it was just foreplay earlier. Or I would have been shocked to death if the phone had rung at the crucial moment.

He shook his head at that thought and instantly threw his phone to the side. With a smooth turn of his body, he plopped himself onto the bed and got on top of Lana again, resuming his passionate kiss.

Lana circled her arms around his neck, responding to his kisses. Her slender arms slowly trailed down his back and continued into his pants.

“You little minx!” Xavier was panting from her seductive actions.

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Chapter 1488 Do You Like It

Lana leaned into Xavier’s ear and whispered coquettishly. “Do you like it?”

She was inherently a forward woman. Given that she had planned to spend the rest of her life with the man on top of her, she was willing to show him every side of her.

“I do! In fact, I love it!” Xavier replied before hugging her and giving her a passionate kiss.

At that moment, passion filled the air. After their clothes were thrown from the bed to the ground one by one, amorous moans ensued.

Two days later, Arielle completed the arrangements for her lessons as she prepared to return to Chanaea within the next few days. After she informed Sybil about it, she informed Dylan of the same. Even though he was reluctant to see his daughter go, he still provided her a visa for her departure.

This time, the Wilhelms and Pat would be going back together. Not knowing what the future had installed for them, Arielle decided to send them back, never to return to

Turlen. As for Arielle, she would only return and reunite with them once she helped her father seize power.

Due to them taking a different route back, the Wilhelms would leave a few days ahead of Arielle.

At the airport, the Wilhelms gave their daughter a concerned look, for they were reluctant to leave her behind.

“San—”

Before Andrea could say anything, Arielle hugged her and whispered softly into her ear, “Mom, don’t worry about me. Vinson is here, and so is my birth father. Both of them will protect me.”

She was well aware of Andrea’s concern for her.

Realizing that Arielle was cognizant of her worries, Andrea patted her on the shoulder.

“Take care of yourself.”

Meanwhile, Hubert looked at Vinson and remarked with a heavy heart, “I’ll be handing San over to you. Given the complex situation, our presence will only be a burden to her. You must protect her, you hear?”

Vinson nodded. “Don’t worry. I’ll protect her with my life.”

Hubert patted Vinson on his shoulder.

Just when they were about to board the plane, Pat struggled free from the Wilhelms’ hands and ran up to Arielle to give her a hug.

“San, I’ll be missing you. Come back as soon as you can.”

“I know. I’ll definitely do so. Remember to listen to Mom and Dad, and don’t get into trouble, all right?” Arielle reminded with a smile as she pinched his cheeks.

Pat nodded with conviction. “I’ll be good.”

After that, he turned to Vinson and instructed as if he was an adult, “Vinson, take good care of San. I don’t want to see her hurt.”

When he recently learned of Arielle’s arm injury, he hugged her with an aching heart and told her that he would take up martial arts to protect her in the future. Arielle was beyond touched by his words.

“I’ll definitely protect her. Also, don’t forget our promise.”

“I won’t. You’re not allowed to forget it too.” Just as Pat spoke, Hubert carried him away, for the last boarding call was already being made.

After watching the plane take off, Vinson and Arielle left the airport.

“What sort of promise did you make with Pat? Why don’t I know about it?” Arielle was curious, but Vinson kept her in suspense. “Take a guess.” However, Arielle snorted in exasperation. Since you don’t want to tell me, I don’t want to know either.

Ever since the banquet, Nico had fallen head over heels for Vinson. Hence, she sent her men to find out who Vinson and Arielle was and finally learned their identity.

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Chapter 1489 Suddenly Married Lying on the lawn at home with a frustrated look on her face, Nico chewed on a green foxtail grass in her mouth.

What should I do? She had given Vinson’s identity a lot of thought but never expected him to be a mere bodyguard. Even though she didn’t mind his station, her parents would definitely object to them being together.

Of course, she could always sleep with him to make their protests moot.

With the plan in mind, Nico spat out the stalk of foxtail grass excitedly and decided to go and see Vinson.

She had Arielle’s identity investigated and learned that the latter was a teacher hired by Aaron, while Vinson was nothing more than Arielle’s bodyguard. No wonder she said that he was her man. If I had known about their relationship then, I wouldn’t have left in a huff.

Nico was aware that Vinson would be waiting at the school entrance every day for Arielle to finish her class. Therefore, she headed to the medical school dressed to the nines with the intention of making an impressive entrance.

However, Vinson didn’t arrive at the school ahead of time that day, for he had heard from Xavier that Harvey had gotten himself a wife. Shocked by the news, he wanted to find out more about it instead.

It’s good to know that he has finally found a wife, as that’s a sign of him having gotten over Arielle. It was a welcomed development for both Arielle and Vinson, for they didn’t want to lose him as a friend. Now that Harvey had begun a blissful life of his own, Arielle and Vinson could offer him their sincere blessings.

Upon reaching the apartment, Vinson pressed the doorbell. Surprised to see Vinson, Harvey wondered what the purpose of the visit was.

Considering how close they were, Vinson naturally knew what was on Harvey's mind.

After taking two sips from the drink Harvey served him, he explained, "Xavier mentioned that you got yourself a wife. So, I thought I'd drop by to find out about it."

Harvey felt a little awkward. He didn't expect Xavier to spread the news so quickly. In truth, he had come over to Turlen due to his concern for Arielle and the urge to help Vinson. However, before he could do anything, he somehow ended up with a potential partner, which was kind of embarrassing for him.

Nevertheless, the awkwardness only lasted for a fleeting moment. After all, there were no secrets between the best of friends.

After downing a few gulps of beer, Harvey related what happened to Vinson.

Vinson was stumped upon knowing everything.

How could she become your wife if you don't even know what she looks like?

Even though Vinson didn't express his thoughts verbally, Harvey gave him a knowing look and curled his lips. "I'm certain that she is the woman that I will spend the rest of my life with." Just as he spoke, he glanced at Vinson and took out the necklace he always had on him. He then added, "Please take a photo of it and get Arielle to help ask around."

Given that Arielle was a teacher at the medical school, she obviously knew a lot more people than either Vinson or Xavier. More importantly, the students at the school mostly belonged to the nobility. Therefore, there was no one more suitable for the task than her.

At the mention of Arielle, Harvey realized that he no longer felt as sad as before.

While Vinson was taking the photo, his mind was occupied by Harvey's action and didn't notice the picture contained within the necklace. After he was done, he locked his phone and put it back into his pocket.

"Thanks for the trouble." Harvey patted Vinson on his shoulder.

"It's no trouble at all." In reality, it was he and Arielle who had given Harvey trouble.

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Chapter 1490 A Couple When Vinson checked his watch and realized that it was time to pick Arielle up, he left Harvey's place and headed to the medical school.

Meanwhile, when Nico, who had already arrived, saw him leaning against his car, her heart began to flutter. Somehow, she felt the man before him was not who he claimed he was. Even though he was just a bodyguard, the aura he emitted was more distinguished than that of Aaron, who was already a prince.

After tidying up her hair that was messed up by the wind, she swaggered up to Vinson with a smile. "Hi, what a coincidence to see you again."

Upon hearing her voice, Vinson looked up and shot her a glance before retracting his gaze.

After all, he wasn't bothered about anyone he deemed irrelevant.

When Nico saw how he blatantly ignored her, she broke into a smirk.

Do you think I would give up that easily? Never! Whatever I want, regardless of someone or something, I'll definitely have them.

"You must be waiting to pick Arielle up. I already found out that she's nothing but your employer." Smiling slightly at Vinson, Nico added generously, "If you're willing to be my bodyguard, I'll pay you five times what your current salary is."

Even though Vinson continued to ignore her, Nico wasn't disheartened at all. In fact, the more he disregarded her, the more intense her interest in him became.

"If you're not willing to be my bodyguard, why don't we be friends instead?" she asked while maintaining her vibrant smile.

"You're being annoying."

Initially, Vinson had no intention of talking to her. However, her incessant badgering caused him to lose his patience.

Nico blushed in response, for this was the first time in her life someone had complained that she was being too noisy.

Oh, my God! He's so cool when he does that. This is too much for me!

"In that case, let's be friends and I won't bother you." Nico stared at him with admiration as her interest in him kept growing with every passing moment.

After giving her the side-eye, Vinson retracted his gaze.

Other than Arielle, he would not befriend any other woman.

“Shall we exchange contacts?” Just as she spoke, Nico handed her phone over, hoping that he would input his number into it. In response, Vinson continued to ignore her.

Despite putting her phone away, she continued to gawk at him.

Just then, Arielle walked out of the school and raised her brow upon the scene that greeted her. Has her pursuit of Vinson brought her here?

Monitoring the school’s entrance the entire time, Vinson hurried over to her side the moment he spotted Arielle. After taking her bag from her, he escorted her to the car.

Watching Vinson throughout, Nico was filled with indignance when she saw him go beyond his duties as a bodyguard to carry Arielle’s bag for her. Consequently, she walked up to Arielle and admonished her, “He’s your bodyguard, not your nanny. Carrying your bag for you isn’t within his job scope. Next time, you should hold your own bag and not get him to do it.”

“He’s my man, so I can get him to do whatever I want. Besides, how is this any of your business?” Arielle asked with a raised brow while trying to hold back a smile.

Nico was infuriated. What does she mean that he’s her man? He’s nothing but her bodyguard. Why is she making their relationship sound so intimate? In fact, someone not in the know would assume both of them are a couple!

“What you’re doing violates the labor laws!” Nico snapped, directing a hostile glare at Arielle.

“So what?” Arielle raised her brows. “Does he look like he’s being forced to do it?”

Stung by the words, Nico turned her attention toward Vinson and noticed the affection in his eyes.

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Chapter 1491 No Escape

When Nico saw that Vinson was clearly in love with Arielle, she felt a sudden squeeze in her heart. She had assumed that she was only interested in Vinson. But when she saw how he was looking at Arielle, an uncontrollable pain seized her heart.

It was then that she realized it was love at first sight for her. In fact, she didn't even notice how deeply in love she was with him. "Let's go." Vinson opened the car door to let Arielle in.

Before she did, Arielle turned around to give Nico a look before casually adding, "He isn't someone you can dream of having. So, you'd better quell that desire of yours. Or else, the one to get hurt in the end will be you."

The moment she finished, she got into the car without hesitation. Subsequently, she gave Vinson a knowing snort when he was buckling her seatbelt for her.

"I ignored her," Vinson replied defensively.

Cracking a smile, Arielle threw the question back at him, "Did I say anything?"

Vinson was speechless.

It's true you didn't say a word, but your actions and expressions couldn't be any more obvious.

Curling his lips helplessly, he handed her a warm flask.

After drinking a few mouthfuls, she returned it to Vinson. Just when he was about to put it away, there was a sudden knock on the car window. When Arielle and Vinson looked in the direction of the sound, all they saw was Aaron, who had sweat beading off his forehead.

Upon winding down the window, Arielle stared at him with her glistening eyes and asked coldly, "What is it?"

At that moment, she didn't know how to face the only brother she had.

"I heard that you're returning to Chanaea. Is that true?" Aaron's voice was trembling as he looked at her with a grim expression.

He had just gone to see the president and learned from the latter that Arielle had handed over her curriculum and was planning to return to Chanaea within the next few days. As a result, he hurried over to ask her in person whether it was true. Is she really going to leave?

After glaring at him for a while, Arielle replied, "Yeah, it's true."

However, she didn't tell him that she was only going back for a while to deal with matters back home and would be coming back still.

Upon hearing her firm answer, Aaron felt an irrepressible pain in his heart.

“All right then. I bid you a safe journey home.” Having said farewell, he turned to leave. Nevertheless, his lowered gaze was hiding the burning rage in his eyes.

When Vinson noticed how calm Aaron was, he furrowed his brows, for he didn't expect Aaron to react in such a reserved manner.

Holding that thought, he looked in Arielle's direction. When he noticed how intensely she was staring at Aaron's silhouette, he swallowed his words. Given how long she knew Aaron, Vinson was sure she had a much better understanding of the latter than he did.

Meanwhile, Nico's eyes sparkled when she saw what had unfolded before her.

Upon realizing that Aaron fancied Arielle, she heaved a sudden sigh of relief. With such a scenario, she reckoned her parents would not force her to marry him anymore. More importantly, she could collaborate with Aaron to achieve their objectives.

With that thought in mind, she looked in Vinson's direction only to see him continue to give her the cold shoulder. As he drove away with an indifferent expression, she watched them leave until they were out of sight before retracting her gaze.

“You're fated to be mine! I'll never let you go!” Just as she spoke, she returned to her car and gave her mother a call, asking for Aaron's number. Thinking that Nico had seen the light and decided to go out with Aaron, her mother sent Aaron's number to her excitedly.

Once she received Aaron's number, Nico gave him a call with her eyebrow raised.

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Chapter 1492 Taking Advantage

Meanwhile, Aaron was speeding in his car when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. With one hand on the steering wheel, he reached for his phone with the other.

When he saw that it was from an anonymous number, he decided to not accept the call. However, after the call was automatically rejected due to him not answering, the caller called a second time. Left without a choice, he stopped the car abruptly and finally answered in an exasperated tone, “Who is this?”

Nico didn't mind him being rude. In fact, she was delighted by it. The more upset he was, the stronger his feelings for Arielle were. That way, there was a higher chance of them working together.

“I'm Nico,” she replied candidly. Aaron furrowed his brows. Nico? I don't know her at all. Holding that thought, his tone worsened. “I don't know you!”

Just when he was about to end the call, Nico read his mind and remarked, "I'm the daughter of the general, Nico. The one you're supposed to marry." Worried that he would hang up on her, she quickly added, "I know you like Arielle. So, I have a deal for you."

Upon hearing her proposal, Aaron asked in a grim tone, "What kind of deal?" "Let's talk about it face to face. It's hard to discuss over the phone," Nico answered with a raised voice.

Curious to know what she had in mind, Aaron took down the venue of their meeting before ending the call. Having heard the voice over the phone, Nico curled her lips. He's definitely something. If I hadn't already fallen for someone, there might be a chance I'll have a crush on him.

After putting her earpiece away, she drove to their meeting venue. By the time she arrived, Aaron was already there waiting for her. With a slight grin, she gradually walked up to him.

Before Nico could say a word, Aaron asked, "Are you Nico?"

She nodded. "I am." Pointing at a seat, Aaron gestured for her to sit. After she settled down, he went straight to the point. "What kind of a deal are you talking about?"

Since this was the first time someone ever dared to make a deal with him, he was curious to find out what it was. "Your Royal Highness, you fancy Arielle, while I feel the same way about her bodyguard. In that case, why don't we work together?"

At that moment, Aaron didn't know whether he should be happy that the woman his mother and grandmother approved of wasn't into him or feel angry that she preferred Vinson over him.

Whatever it was, he was filled with mixed emotions.

He looked at her with a raised brow. "What do you propose?"

He was interested to hear her out. If it was feasible, he would go along with her plan and hold back his men from kidnapping Arielle since it was an extremely drastic measure.

Having spent time with Arielle recently, he had a good grasp of her character. He was aware that once he had indeed kidnapped her, there was no going back from it.

He was fearful that Arielle would hate him for it.

"You want Arielle, while I want the bodyguard. All we need to do is to make a move on our respective targets."

Aaron was stumped.

If he had been able to do that, Vinson would have long been gone.

Nevertheless, he scrutinized Nico for a moment as he cycled through the avenues of how they could cooperate. If she was able to capture Vinson's heart, Arielle would definitely feel disappointed in the latter. Subsequently, he could take advantage of her moment of weakness. The more he thought about it, the more brilliant the plan sounded to him. In the end, both of them would get what they want.

"Fine, let's do it."

"It's a pleasure working with you." As Nico extended her hand, Aaron gave it a shake.

At that moment, the silence between them was telling.

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Chapter 1493 Regret For Life

When they parted ways, Aaron warned Nico, "If you want that bodyguard, you'd better be quick. Or else, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

"What do you mean?" Nico's expression changed slightly as she looked at him for clarification.

"They are going back to Chanaea and won't be coming back." Hearing that, Nico's expression fell while Aaron stormed off without even saying goodbye.

Meanwhile, Sonia had heard that Arielle was going back to Chanaea after her lessons were over. Reluctant to see them leave, she invited Arielle to meet up and waited for her at their agreed venue.

After Arielle was done packing, she headed out with Vinson to see Sonia.

"Don't take too long," Vinson instructed before they entered.

Pausing abruptly upon hearing his words, Arielle gave him a look of resignation. "I know, you jealous baby!" She added the next moment, "I'll be quick."

Curling his lips into a smile, Vinson stroked her hair and remarked, "Go on."

As Arielle entered with her arms waving, Sonia spotted her at once and waved back. The moment Arielle sat down, she grabbed Arielle by her arms.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you’re going back to Chanaea? If I hadn’t heard the teachers and president talk about it, I would have missed the last chance to see you.”

Arielle knitted her brows in response.

Last chance? Why does it sound so ominous?

“I’m just going back for a few days to deal with some matters. I’ll be coming back after that,” Arielle explained.

As a result, Sonia was embarrassed for rushing over without getting a proper picture of what was going on. She had assumed that Arielle was never going to come back. In the end, my own misunderstanding caused me to worry unnecessarily.

“In that case, let me know when you’re leaving. I’ll go send you off,” she suggested with glistening eyes. Arielle accepted it gracefully. “Sure, I’ll call you once I have the date.”

Sonia grunted in delightful acknowledgment. She was truly reluctant to see Arielle go, and was equally worried that she was pregnant. Hence, she would only feel secure with Arielle around.

Now that Arielle was about to leave for Chanaea, she decided to take her father out for a walk. Therefore, Vinson and she arrived in front of the palace to pick him up.

“Dad, while I’m away, you have to take good care of yourself. Sybil told me that you have not been disciplined with your diet,” Arielle advised as she held Dylan’s hand by the lake.

Warmed by Arielle’s concern, Dylan patted her hand and reassured her, “I know, so don’t worry. If you find that I’ve lost weight when you’re back, you can punish me however you want.”

“Punish you however I want?” She raised her brows. “In that case, I’ll only come back to see you when you put on weight.”

“Huh?” Dylan gaped. Isn’t that too much? He beamed at his daughter and retorted, “You can’t be serious, can you?”

“I always keep my word. If you really lose weight, I won’t come back and see you,” Arielle remarked nonchalantly while giving him the side-eye.

Dylan’s smile froze abruptly before he replied through gritted teeth, “Fine. I promise you that I’ll have three regular meals every day, and not lose any weight until you return.”

Deep down, he endeavored to maintain a proper diet so that Arielle would visit him the moment she returned from Chanaea.

He didn't care about his own health when he was unaware of Arielle's existence. But now that he knew, he had a reason to take better care of himself.

When she caught a glimpse of his expression, Arielle averted her gaze while curling her lips into a grin.

Meanwhile, Vinson beamed at the warm scene between the father and daughter. Ever since both of them were reunited, Arielle smiled a lot more frequently.

Nonetheless, thinking about the current situation caused his expression to darken, for there was just too much power concentrated within the queen mother's hands. As for his father-in-law, he was nothing but a puppet despite being a king. Thus, Vinson decided that he needed a proper strategy.

Meanwhile, a woman's eyes widened in shock when she saw Arielle and Dylan standing together

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Chapter 1494 Mad Woman

"Ahhh! No, don't send me to prison. I don't want to go there... No..." the lady shrieked as she ran away. "Sannie, no—" Before Dylan could finish, Arielle let go of his arm and dashed toward the mad woman.

When Vinson realized what was going on, he stopped Dylan. "Dad, Sannie saw someone she knows. Please wait here for a while. We'll be back right away."

The moment he finished, he ran after Arielle. By then, Arielle had grabbed hold of the woman. "Don't take me back... You villain!" As the woman screamed, she tried to find an opportunity to bite Arielle.

"Sannie..." Before Vinson could ask what was going on, Arielle preempted him, "Vinson, this woman is Cindy Moore." Cindy Moore?

Only then did Vinson turn his attention to the woman Arielle was restraining. She had disheveled hair and was in a tattered outfit. Not only did she look dirty all over, she even emitted a strange stench.

"Don't seize me, don't seize me!" the woman wailed hysterically. It really is her!

Even though this was one of the places that they speculated about, they still didn't expect to find her here. But, wasn't she just pretending to be crazy? Why does she look as if she has really lost her mind?

“Sannie, why did you capture her?” Dylan had ignored Vinson’s instructions to stay put and approached them instead. Frowning his brows, he was curious as to why Arielle was holding down a dirty-looking woman.

“Dad, it’s a long story. We’ll talk when we’re back.” With that, Arielle instructed her bodyguards to take Cindy back to Paelsford Manor.

In truth, Arielle didn’t expect to run into Cindy at all. Pleasantly surprised by the haul, she was glad that she made the decision to take her father out for a walk.

Consequently, she planned to take Cindy back to Chanaea with her. Despite becoming a lunatic, Cindy still had to face the full force of the law as long as she was alive. There was no way Arielle was going to let the person who was responsible for her mother’s death go.

“Dad, I’m sorry I have to leave now.” Arielle looked at Dylan apologetically. She wanted to go back and ascertain for herself if Cindy had truly gone mad or was just pretending to be.

“Don’t worry about it. I don’t feel like walking anymore anyway. I’ll just go back with you to Paelsford Manor,” Dylan replied with a smile.

He couldn’t bring himself to return to the palace, as Arielle was going back to Chanaea soon. Not knowing when she would return, he just wanted to spend more time with her even if it meant sitting around doing nothing.

On their way back, Arielle told Dylan everything about Cindy. Given that he was her father, and Maureen’s husband, he naturally had the right to know the truth.

“She isn’t worthy to be your mom’s sister, let alone your aunt.” The thought that Maureen had died at the hands of her sister and ex-husband caused Dylan to feel a stinging pain in his heart.

“Dad, it mustn’t have been easy for her to get here. So, someone must be helping her.” Arielle spoke her mind with a grim expression.

Vinson agreed, “We were close to apprehending her back then, but she managed to disappear. Despite searching all over, we didn’t expect her to turn up here looking like that.”

“Regardless of where she is, she still has to pay for her crimes.” Dylan looked at Arielle as he said, “Lock her up when you return.”

“No,” Arielle objected at once, causing Dylan to give her a confused look.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1495

Chapter 1495 Just A Matter Of Time

“Why?” Dylan asked curiously. Isn’t locking her up the best thing to do?

Arielle explained that it wasn’t a coincidence for Cindy to come to Turlen, as someone had to bring her here. However, they had no idea who did it and what that person’s agenda was.

Until they got to the bottom of the matter, she didn’t want to alert the perpetrator by sending Cindy to prison. Instead, she wanted to observe the situation for the time being. With Cindy now in her custody, the person who brought Cindy into the country would begin to panic. Subsequently, Arielle would use the opportunity to find out who the perpetrator was.

Impressed by how much more comprehensive Arielle’s thought process was compared to his own, Dylan looked at his daughter in admiration.

All these years, he had become dejected from his mother’s control and the knowledge of Maureen’s death. Despite being embroiled in a power struggle with his mother, he still lacked the mental shrewdness Arielle had displayed.

It’s clear that I have plenty of room for improvement. As her father, I can’t be outdone by my own daughter. Or else, how am I going to protect her?

“Sannie, do you think I’m useless?” Dylan began to doubt his own abilities.

Cocking an eyebrow, Arielle gave him a baffled look. “Why do you say that?”

“Well, look at how thoroughly you have thought through the issue. As your father, I couldn’t…” Dylan stopped abruptly.

Arielle responded in a helpless tone, “Dad, you have already done very well.”

Very few are still capable of demonstrating their strength after being manipulated for so many years. Even though his power isn’t enough currently, isn’t it just a matter of time?

Not only was Dylan reassured by her confidence in him, but his conviction was also strengthened alongside it.

Upon their return to Paelsford Manor, Arielle inquired about the location Cindy was held. Once she was told that it was the backyard, the three of them made their way there together.

At the moment, both of Cindy's legs were bound by chains. Arielle was satisfied with the restraints, for that was what her mother's murderer deserved. In fact, she even considered the treatment to be lenient.

"Ahh!"

The moment she saw Arielle, Cindy began to scream in horror.

"If you continue to yell, I'll sew your lips shut!"

After threatening her, Arielle entered the room to be greeted by an unpleasant stench.

Didn't we just lock her up? Why does she smell like pee already?

"Get someone to clean this place up and give her a bath."

After she came out, Arielle stopped Dylan and Vinson from going in.

"We'll visit her again once she's more presentable," she explained with a frown.

Given Cindy's filthy condition, Arielle simply couldn't treat the woman at all.

Meanwhile, within a small compound, a woman ran into a beautifully renovated house anxiously.

"Aunt Celia, that woman has gone missing. What should we do?"

"That woman has gone missing?" An elderly woman named Celia threw the question back at her impatiently. Before the young woman could reply, Celia sprang to her feet. "Are you talking about that particular woman?"

"Yes!" The young lady nodded with tears in her eyes.

"How can she be missing? Isn't she all locked up?" Celia questioned in an angry tone.

She had been instructed by her husband's younger sister, Monisha, to keep an eye on the woman. Having lost her in such a short time, what am I going to tell her?